A Yorkshire Love Song,

Sung with Universal Applause,

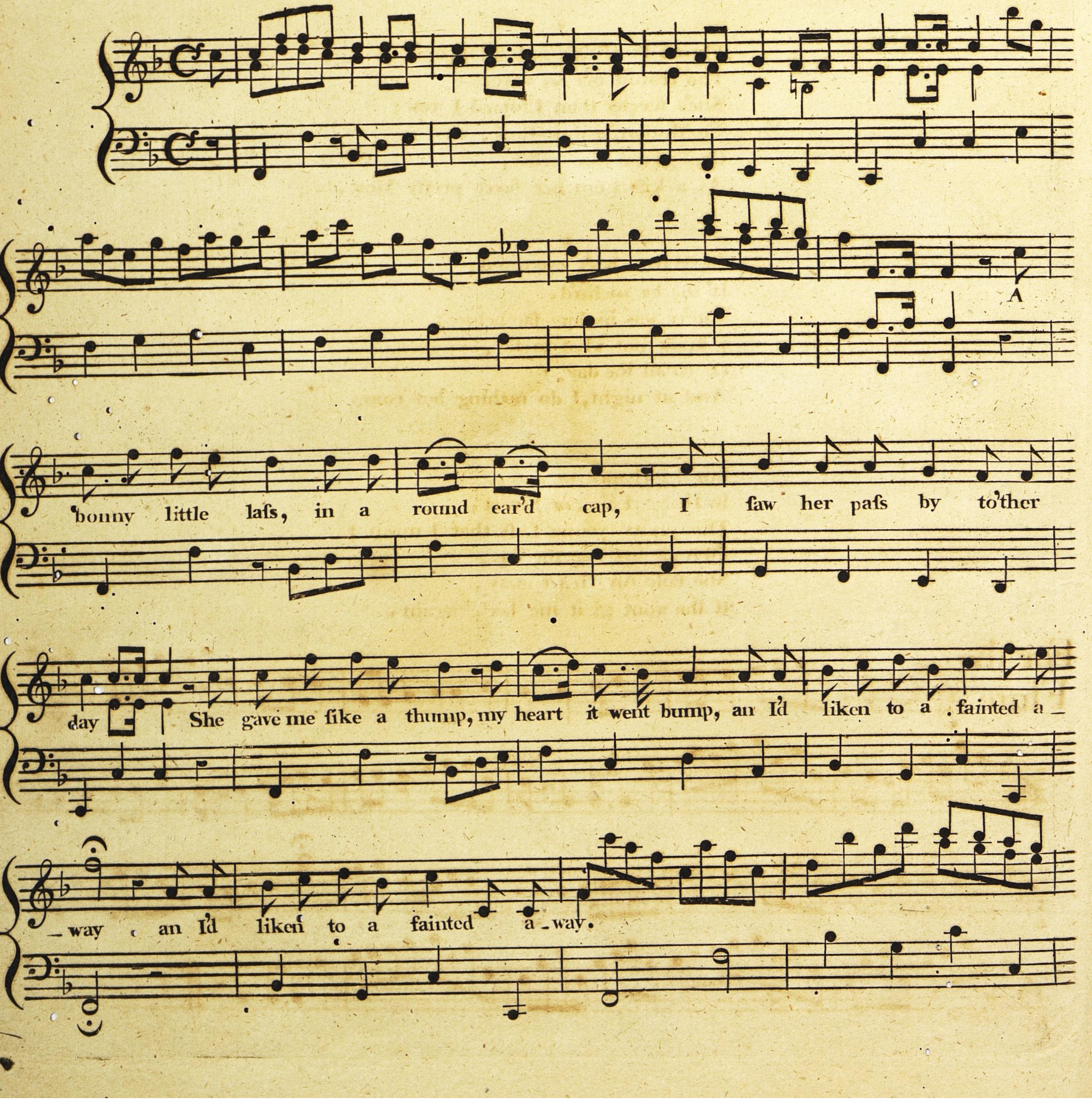
AT THE

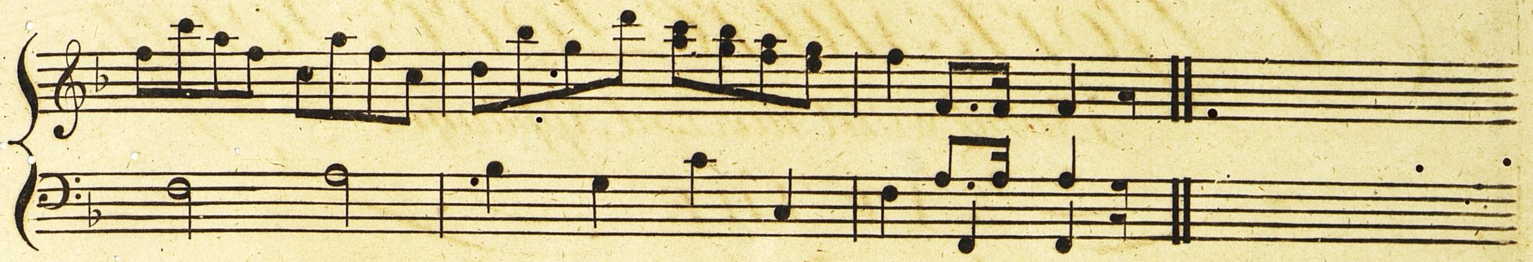
YORK, LEEDS, & DONCASTER

THEATRES.

Price 6d.

Printed for J. Carr, Middle Row Holborn.





2

I met her in the Street,
Adzooks, ſhe look'd ſo neat,
I thought I was naild to the ſpot;
She's ſike a bonny eye,
Wont let a body by,
And my Heart it boil'd up like a Pot.

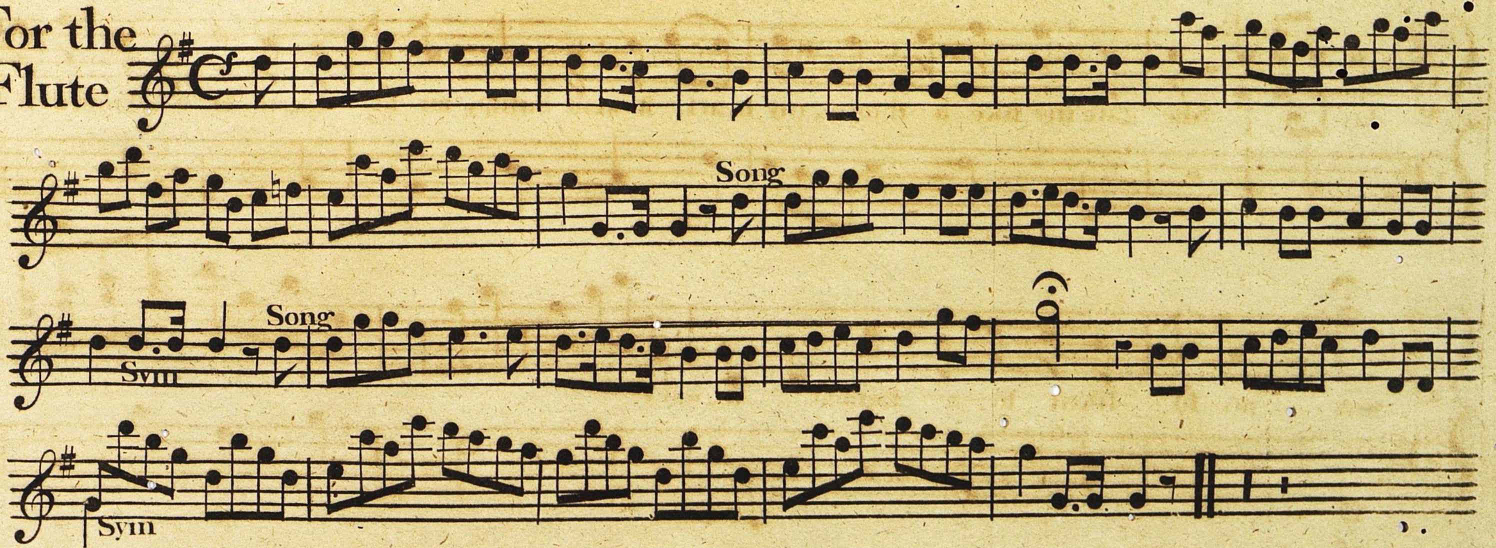
3

Plumb Pudding's not ſo nice,
Tho cram'd oer wi ſpice,
She's ſweeter than Cuſtard I vow;
No Mutton, Veal, or Beef,
Can gi me ſike relief,
As a kiſs from her ſweet pretty Mow.

4

To Marry her's my mind,
If ſhe be inclin'd,
I ne'er was in love ſae before;
I know not what to ſay,
Or do all the day,
And at night, I do nothing but roar.

5

But if I chance to meet,
By Hedge, Lane, or Street,
This pretty young Laſs that I mean;
I'll mak her rue the day,
She ſtole my Heart away,
If ſhe wont gi it me back again.

For the Flute